

ATLAS
STRANGE STORIES
OF SUSPENSE

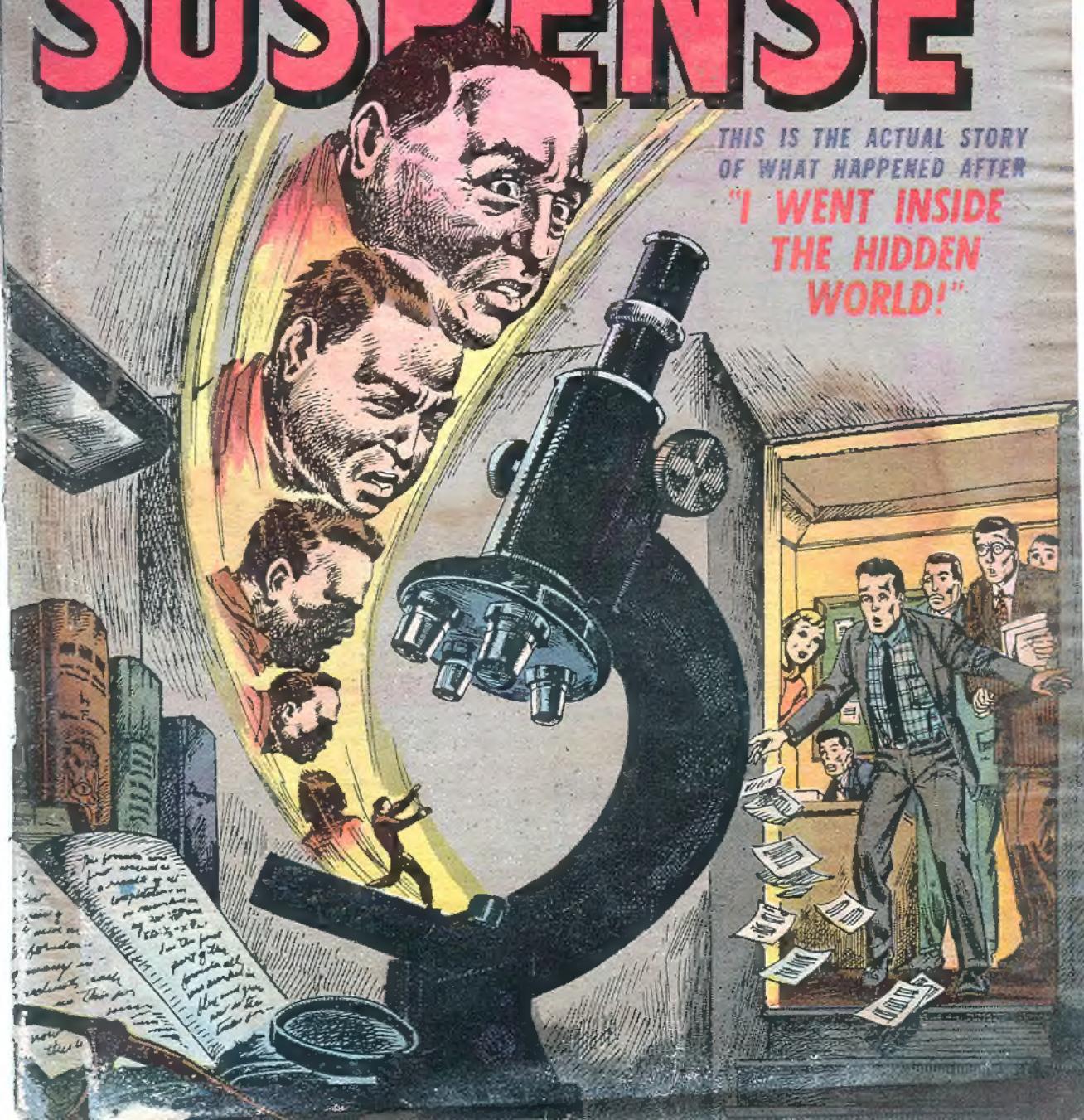
STRANGE STORIES OF SUSPENSE

JUNE
NO. 15

APPROVED
BY THE
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THIS IS THE ACTUAL STORY
OF WHAT HAPPENED AFTER
"I WENT INSIDE
THE HIDDEN
WORLD!"



"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T-N-T IN YOUR FISTS"

Says JOE LOUIS, Great World Champion

Broaden your shoulders . . . Put hammer-like force in your hands. Add solid new muscle to your arms in just 10 days!

I wish you could visit with me to see how Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit.

Are you skinny, scrawny? Watch Ted Kluszewski of the Cincinnati Reds show his surefire method to add pounds and pounds of hard, solid muscle. Always being picked on? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to make you a champ. Want powerful shoulders, arms, biceps? Football star, Doak Walker, has a proven body-builder that gives you results . . . FAST!

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one . . . let 21 Champions show you how. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day at home can make you a real MAN. Find out how famous stars can help YOU! Mail me the coupon below RIGHT NOW!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis

LET 21 GREAT STARS GIVE YOU . . . POWER SKILL, CONFIDENCE

Now, for the first time, famous Champions train you . . . coach you . . . and help you command the respect of your friends!

MICKEY MANTLE shows how easily you can gain new strength.

BOB COUSY shows you how to develop stamina . . . sharpen your speed and coordination for basketball . . . handball . . . LOTS OF FUN.

TED KLUSZEWSKI gives you his sure-fire method to loosen up for action for baseball and football . . . EASY.

YOGI BERRA, the American League's most valuable player, builds up your confidence . . .

KID GAVILAN reveals his secrets of split second timing, increases your resistance . . .

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"I just had to send you this snapshot showing my new muscles"
—Robert Colville, Union City, N. J.

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"Thanks for helping me. It feels good walking, instead of losing all the time" —Mannochio, Montreal, Canada

*Are
You . . .*

- Tired
- Weak
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being
- picked on?

Then do exactly as Joe and his Champion Staff of Instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon below.



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JOE LOUIS, c/o NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL, DEPT. A M-37
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

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Please send me absolutely FREE a full and complete explanation of how The National Sports Council can build me the right kind of body.
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THE CRYSTAL BALL SEES MUCH! IT SEES INTO TIME AND DIMENSIONS AND SPACE! IT SEES FORTUNES AND MISFORTUNES! IT SEES A BIRTHDAY AND A WEDDING... AND IT SEES...

DOOMSDAY!

SOON A STRANGER WILL COME TO OUR CAMP! HE FLEES LIKE A FOX WITH THE DOGS BAYING AT HIS HEELS! HE KNOWS MUCH THIRST AND HUNGER AND MUCH WEARINESS! YOU WILL FIND HIM BY THE SKULL MESA!

IF TANYA SAYS IT WILL BE, THEN IT WILL BE SO!

A HUNDRED MILES AWAY, A FOX DID FLEE! HE WAS A CRAFTY, CUNNING, CONSCIENCELESS FOX AND A WANTED CRIMINAL! HIS NAME WAS FOXY BERTRAM, AND THE DOGS DID BAY... THE BAYING WAS THE SOUND OF THE POLICE SIRENS CLOSE ON THE FOX'S HEELS!

WHAT A TIME TO RUN OUT OF GAS! ANYWAY I LOST THE POLICE! I'LL HEAD OUT INTO THE BADLANDS! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME THERE!

POLICE

FOXY BERTRAM WANDERED THE BADLANDS FOR TWO DAYS WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER! BY DAY THE SUN WAS A BIG BLAZING BALL, SCOURGING HIM... BY NIGHT HE SHIVERED IN THE CHILL AIR!

IN ACHING EXHAUSTION, HE STAGGERED AND FELL INTO THE BLACKNESS OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS...



TWO GYPSIES CARRIED FOXY BERTRAM BACK TO THEIR CAMP! THERE THEY QUENCHED HIS THIRST AND FEED HIM!

UNDER THE PRETEXT OF PLAYING THE USUAL STERETYPED GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER ROLE, TANYA PERSUADED FOXY TO SIT WITH HER...



FOXY SAT BENEATH THE SHADE OF A BOULDER TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HIS SITUATION! HE NEARLY TOSSSED A SMALL STONE IN THE AIR WHILE HE MEDITATED...

AS THE STONE FOXY WAS TOSSING FELL INTO HIS OPEN PALM, IT CAUGHT THE SUN AND GLISTENED!



AND LOOK AT THE GOLD VEIN IN THIS BOULDER! THIS WHOLE AREA IS FULL OF GOLD! I'LL BE RICH!



THAT OLD GYPSY WAS RIGHT! SHE SAID THAT A FALLING, GLOWING ROCK WILL PLAY A GREAT ROLE IN MY LIFE! I GOTTA STAKE A CLAIM! BUT I CAN'T DO IT WHILE THESE GYPSIES ARE AROUND! I GOT TO GET RID OF THEM!



CARLOS, HOW LONG WILL YOU GYPSIES STAY HERE?

WE WERE PLANNING TO STAY THE WINTER! WE MIGHT EVEN TAKE UP PERMANENT RESIDENCE HERE!



THIS WAS A BLOW TO FOXY'S PLANS! HERE HE WAS IN REACH OF GREAT RICHES AND FRUSTRATION AND GREED GNAWED INSIDE OF HIM!

I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THEM! LET'S SEE, GYPSIES ARE A SUPERSTITIOUS LOT! THEY GO FOR THINGS LIKE ASTROLOGY! MAYBE I COULD WORK THAT ANGLE!



THAT NIGHT, AROUND THE CAMPFIRE, FOXY PUT HIS SCHEME INTO ACTION...

QUIET! THE STRANGER WISHES TO SPEAK!

MY FRIENDS, I AM A MEMBER OF THE U.S. ASTROLOGICAL BUREAU! OUR INTRICATE SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS AND CALCULATIONS HAVE PREDICTED A GREAT ASTROLOGICAL PHENOMENON! I WAS SENT AS AN ADVANCED SCOUT, OTHERS WILL FOLLOW!



YOU SEE THAT SHOOTING STAR IN THE SKY? THAT IS A SMALL METEOR! WHEN IT ENTERS THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE FRICTION OF ITS SPEED AGAINST THE AIR CAUSES IT TO BURN! BY THE TIME IT REACHES THE EARTH, IT IS JUST HARMLESS TINY ASHES!



HOWEVER, ONCE IN A GREAT WHILE A HUGE METEOR STRIKES THE EARTH! IN FACT, OUR INSTRUMENTS TELL US ONE WILL LAND IN THIS VERY AREA SHORTLY! THEREFORE, I URGE YOU TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!



DID YOU HEAR WHAT THE STRANGER SAID, TANYA?

YES, AND I BELIEVE HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH!

COME! WE PACK OUR WAGONS!

A MOMENT LATER, THERE WAS A GREAT BUSTLING AS THEY PACKED THEIR BELONGINGS AND PREPARED TO LEAVE!

THESE DUMB GYPSIES! THEY SWALLOWED MY STORY, HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!



THE GYPSY WAGON TRAIN WAS BARELY OUT OF SIGHT, WHEN FOXY BEGAN TO WRITE OUT HIS CLAIM TO THE LAND...



OVERPOWERED WITH THOUGHTS OF GRANDEUR, FOXY BERTRAM POUNDED HIS CLAIM, MOUNTED ON A POST INTO THE GROUND...



AT THAT MOMENT, A METEOR STREAKED THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY!

IT TORE THROUGH THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, CRASHING WHITE HOT ON THE VERY SPOT WHERE FOXY BERTRAM WAS STAKING HIS CLAIM! AS TANYA HAD PREDICTED, A "FALLING, GLOWING ROCK" PLAYED A GREAT ROLE IN HIS LIFE... IT ENDED IT!



THE SCIENTIST USED MANY INSTRUMENTS TO FIGURE THAT A FALLING STAR WILL STRIKE OUR CAMPFIRE! TANYA TOLD US THAT MANY MONTHS AGO, AND ALL SHE USED WAS HER CRYSTAL BALL!



THE END



ALL KINDS OF
HOUSEWARES

BOYS-GIRLS-MEN-WOMEN-

Boy and Girl Scouts - Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
STOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page... or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-it kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others... all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 25c... sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottoes. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. * Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE.

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Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 Mottoes ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottoes, send the \$1.50 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.50. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottoes ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE.

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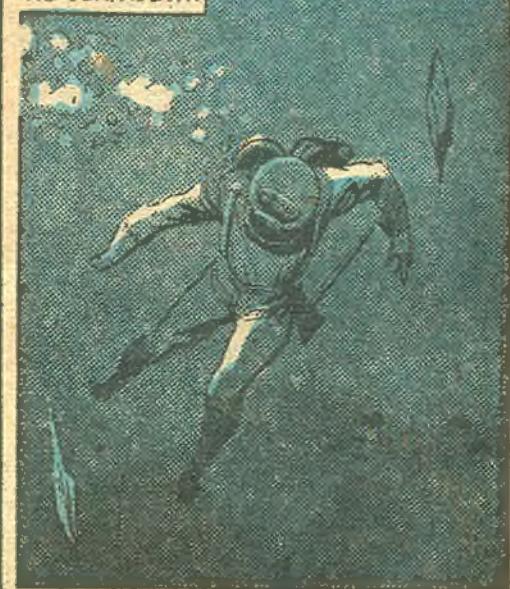
RALPH PORTER'S SEARCH FOR TREASURE LED HIM TO THE MOST ASTONISHING DISCOVERY OF ALL TIME! AND HIS GREED LED TO THE STRANGEST PUNISHMENT THAT EVER BEFELL A MAN, WHEN HE FILLED A BOTTLE AT THE FOUNTAIN THAT PROVIDED.....

THE LIQUID OF LIFE!

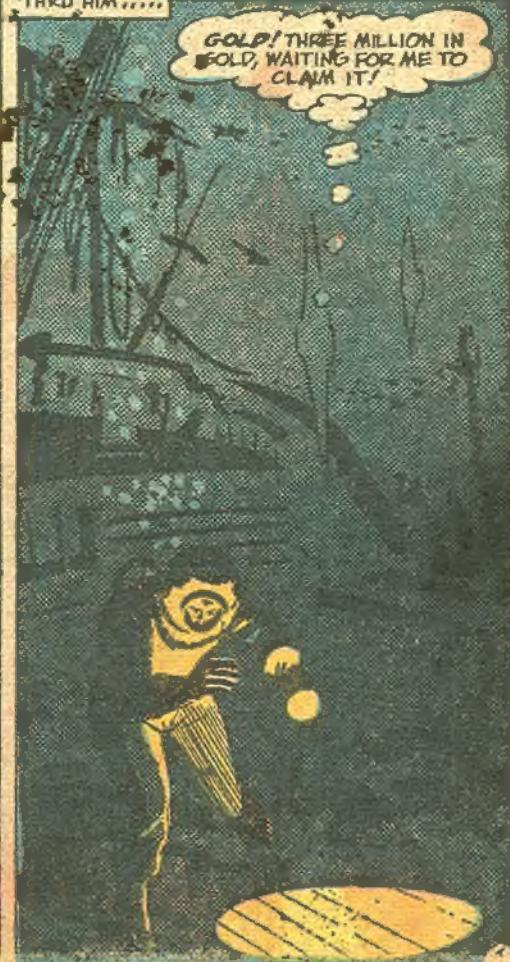
PLAY IT SAFE, RALPH! THAT GALLEON HAS BEEN DOWN THERE FOUR HUNDRED YEARS! IT'LL BE THERE TOMORROW! SO JUST SURFACE AS FAST AS YOU CAN IF THERE'S TROUBLE!

BY TROUBLE YOU MEAN SHARKS, EH, TEDDY? I'D FIGHT A DOZEN SHARKS BAREHANDED FOR THE GOLD THAT'S SUPPOSED TO BE ON THAT SHIP!

RALPH PORTER SOON SLIPPED INTO THE CLEAR WATER OFF THE FLORIDA KEYS! THE ANCIENT WRECK HAD BEEN DISCOVERED FIFTEEN FATHOMS BELOW THE SURFACE....



THE HEAVY LEAD WEIGHTS ON HIS FEET CARRIED HIM DOWN....HE TOUCHED THE DECK WHERE MAN HAD NOT WALKED FOR 400 YEARS! BUT THIS CONTACT WITH THE PAST DID NOT CAUSE THE THRILL THAT SURGED THRU HIM.....



A FRIGHTENED SCHOOL OF FISH SCOTCHING BY RALPH GAVE HIM THE WARNING OF DANGER....

TIGER SHARK!
WHAT A MONSTER!



HE SIDESTEPPED THE SEA GIANT'S HUNGRY CHARGE AND THE WATER REDDENED AS HE SLASHED AT IT WITH HIS RAZOR-SHARP KNIFE...

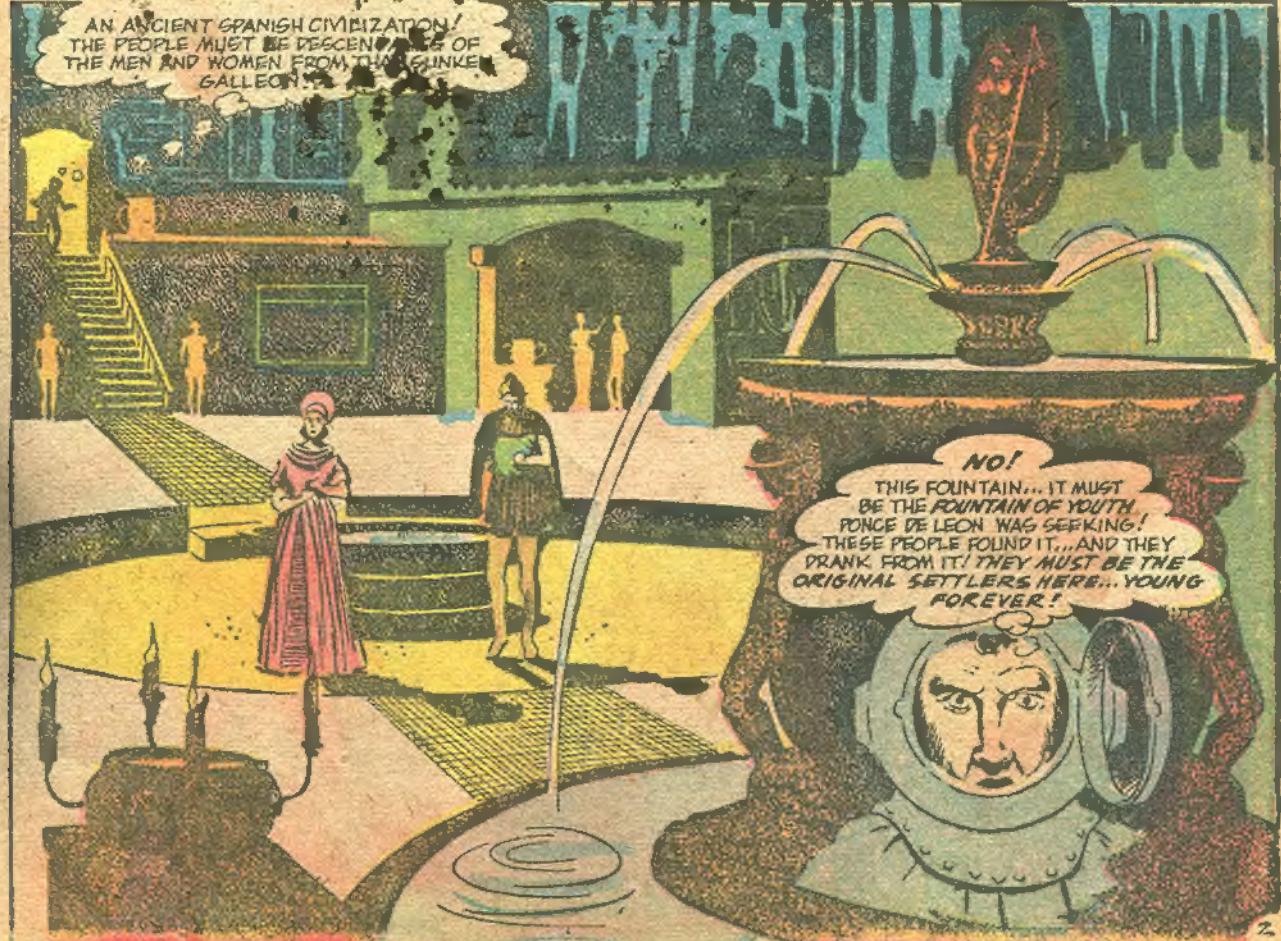
THE ENRAGED SHARK RETURNED TO ATTACK! THE DIVER FLED TOWARD A CORAL CAVE, DODGING EACH PASS THE GREAT CREATURE MADE AT HIM....

HE BARELY MADE IT INTO THE CAVE AHEAD OF THE FIERCE SLASHING JAWS! RALPH LOOKED ABOUT, AND A GREEN PHOSPHORESCENT GLOW REVEALED AN ASTONISHING SIGHT TO HIM....



THE TUNNEL LED UPHILL, AND RALPH, FOLLOWING IT, SUDDENLY FELT HIMSELF FREE OF THE SEA! HE OPENED THE GLASS AT THE FRONT OF HIS DIVING HELMET AND BREATHED FRESH AIR! AND THEN HE BEHELD A REMARKABLE SCENE.....

AN ANCIENT SPANISH CIVILIZATION!
THE PEOPLE MUST BE DESCENDANTS OF
THE MEN AND WOMEN FROM THE SUNKEN
GALLEON...



THE GOLD ON THAT SHIP IS NOTHING COMPARED WITH WHAT I COULD MAKE SELLING WATER THAT WOULD KEEP PEOPLE YOUNG FOR CENTURIES! AND IT WOULD BE ALL MINE... NO PARTNERS TO SHARE IT WITH! THE LIQUID OF LIFE! THAT'S WHAT I'LL CALL IT!

RALPH PORTER'S DREAM OF FABULOUS RICHES WAS INTERRUPTED BY VOICES SPEAKING SPANISH BEHIND HIM! HE TURNED, STARTLED, AND ANSWERED, HAVING A GOOD KNOWLEDGE OF THE LANGUAGE...

THEY TOOK RALPH TO THE CITY'S GOVERNOR WHERE GREED URGED HIM TO BROACH THE SUBJECT OF THE FOUNTAIN ALMOST AT ONCE...

WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE ARE YOU?

HUMAN AS YOURSELVES, BUT FROM THE SURFACE! I CAME HERE BY ACCIDENT! I WILL DO YOU NO HARM!

YES, THAT IS OUR LIQUID OF LIFE! WITHOUT IT WE SHOULD DIE VERY QUICKLY!

FOR THE WORLD TO HAVE SUCH WATER, YOUR EXCELLENCY, WOULD BE A WONDERFUL THING! I ASK YOUR PERMISSION TO TAKE IT TO THEM...

THAT WOULD NOT BE POSSIBLE, SENOR!

BUT IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE WITH 20TH CENTURY MACHINERY, BOTTLING EQUIPMENT! I WOULD BRING MEN AND MACHINERY HERE, START A GREAT PLANT!



YOU'LL NOT BRING OTHERS HERE! OUR FOUNTAIN'S WATERS WOULD SOON BE EXHAUSTED! IT WOULD BE THE END OF US! GUARDS, SEIZE HIM, LOCK HIM IN THE PRISON!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS!

IT DIDN'T FRIGHTEN RALPH THAT HE WAS A PRISONER BENEATH THE SEA! RATHER, HE WAS ANGERED BY THE DELAY IT WOULD MEAN TO HIS ACHIEVING THE WEALTH HE DREAMED OF....

I'LL FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE, AND I'LL COME BACK WITH MEN AND MACHINERY... AND GUNS! THESE PEOPLE WILL BE NO MATCH FOR MODERN WEAPONS!

THAT NIGHT, PRETENDING TO BE ILL, RALPH PORTER LURED THE GUARD INTO HIS CELL, STUNNED HIM WITH A BLOW....

I'LL TAKE A SAMPLE OF THE WATER TO THE SURFACE! I SHOULD HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE BORROWING MONEY FOR MY ENTERPRISE WITH SUCH PROOF!

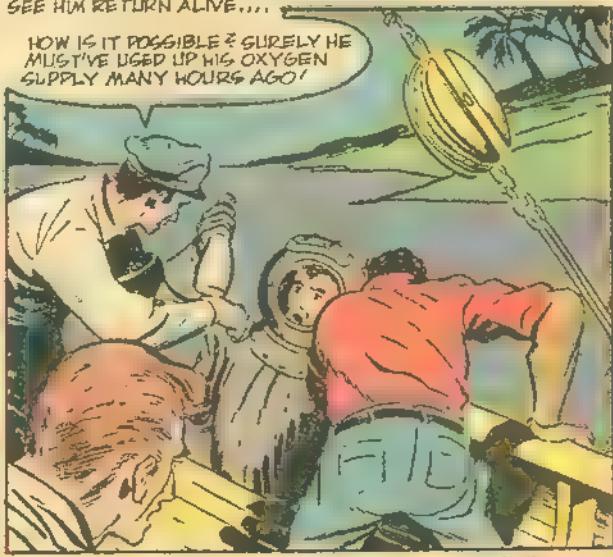


THIS BOTTLE WILL DO TO CARRY THE WATER IN A PIECE OF CANDLE WILL SERVE AS A CORK!

RALPH SLIPPED FROM THE PRISON, MADE HIS WAY TO THE FOUNTAIN AND FILLED HIS BOTTLE WITH THE WONDERFUL WATER....

HE FOUND THE SALVAGE SHIP'S ANCHOR LINE, HAULED HIMSELF TO THE SURFACE 'THO THEY'D WAITED, THOSE ABOARD WERE STARTLED TO SEE HIM RETURN ALIVE....

HOW IS IT POSSIBLE? SURELY HE MUST'VE USED UP HIS OXYGEN SUPPLY MANY HOURS AGO!



THE MEN WERE AMAZED AT RALPH'S STRANGE STORY! THERE WERE EVEN LOOKS OF DOUBT ON THEIR FACES....

DON'T YOU SEE, I MUST BE TRUE... I WAS IN AN UNDERSEA CITY! THAT'S WHY MY OXYGEN LASTED.. I DIDN'T HAVE TO USE IT!

NONE OF US WANTS TO DRINK THIS SO CALLED LIQUID OF LIFE KAIPHI! IF YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING TO PROVE, DRINK IT YOURSELF!

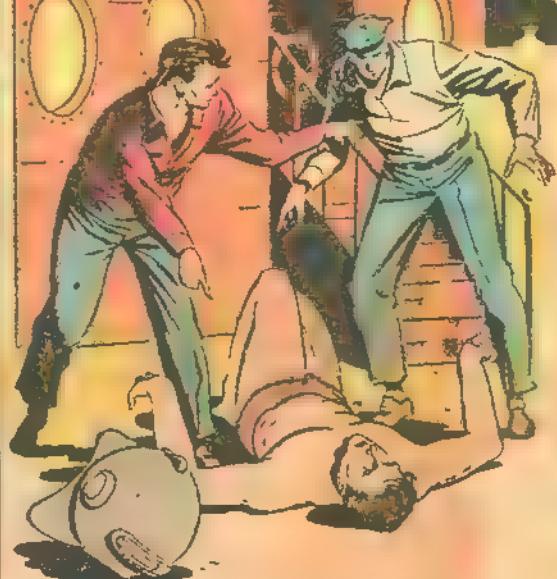
RALPH PORTER DRUNK THE STRANGE LIQUID WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION! ALMOST IMMEDIATELY HE BEGAN GASPING FOR BREATH...

QUICK, GET HIM OUT OF THAT SUIT AND GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION!

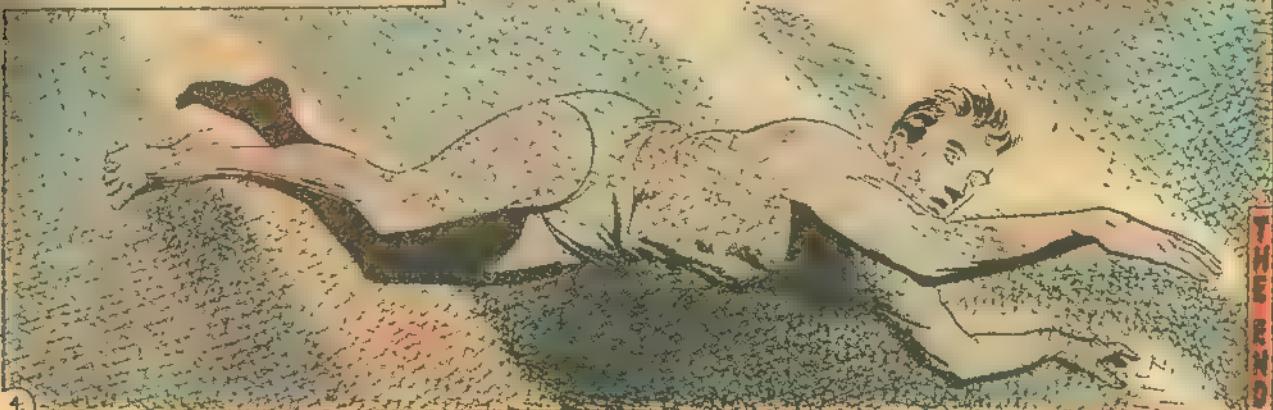
HE'S CHOKING! SUFFOCATING!

RALPH *GASP* HE'S GOT GILLS IN HIS SIDE! THE GILLS OF A FISH!

HE'S NO LONGER AN ORDINARY MAN! HE CAN'T SURVIVE IN AIR! HE NEEDS THE SEA TO BREATHE IN!



YES, THE FOUNTAIN'S WATER WAS THE LIQUID OF LIFE FOR THOSE PEOPLE OF THE UNDERSEA CITY! WITHOUT IT, THEY COULD NOT LIVE IN THE SEA! AND NOW RALPH, AS I TELL YOU, FOR HIS GREED, WOULD HAVE TO SPEND HIS LIFE IN THE SEA, HUNTING FOR FOOD IN THE DEEP FOR SURVIVAL!





HE WAS TO DISAPPEAR FOREVER INTO THE FATHOMLESS BLACK MAW OF TIME-SPACE! HE WAS TO BE FORGOTTEN BY HIS CONTEMPORARIES...AND HE WAS TO BE...

the MAN who FORGOT



THERE SEEMED TO BE NO TIME INTERVAL, WHATEVER, NOT EVEN A SPLIT-SECOND BETWEEN THE HAND PULLING THE LEVER AND THE RUSH OF BLACKNESS THAT DROWNED HIS CONSCIOUSNESS! HE FELT HIMSELF FALLING, ENDLESSLY FALLING!

HE WAS NEVER TO KNOW HOW LONG IT TOOK CONSCIOUSNESS TO RETURN... BUT SUDDENLY HE COULD HEAR SOMEONE MOAN SOFTLY. THEN HE REALIZED THE MOANER WAS HIMSELF!

I'VE COME TO THE
END OF THE
JOURNEY!

BUT THEN HE SAW WHERE THE JOURNEY HAD ENDED, AND HIS FACE WRITHED IN A GRIMACE OF SHOCK!



I WAS SUPPOSED TO TRAVEL BACK TO WASHINGTON, THE CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES.. BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. BUT I'VE LANDED ON THIS TINY ISLAND INSTEAD!



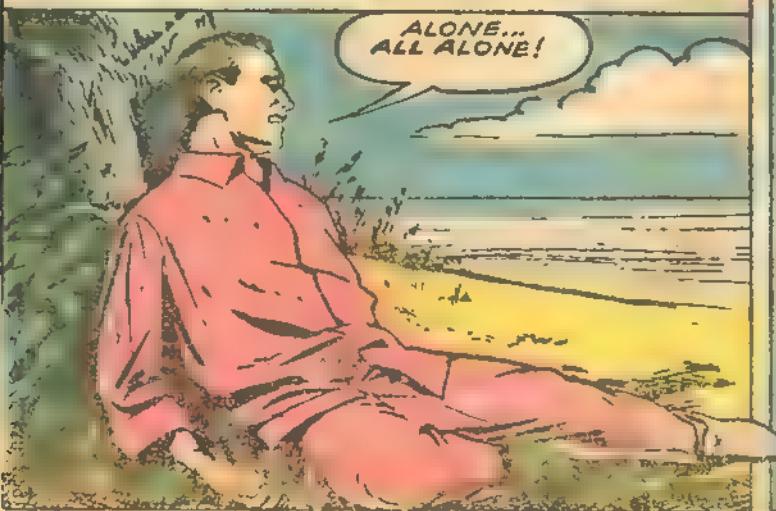
THEY HAD TWISTED THE DIALS CAREFULLY, AND AFTER WAVING GOOD-BYE, HE HAD ENTERED THE MACHINE'S GLOOMY INTERIOR AND STRAPPED HIMSELF INTO THE SEAT...

HE WAS THE VERY FIRST MAN EVER TO ATTEMPT TIME TRAVEL! HE HAD COME FROM THE FUTURE!

HE HAD FOUND HIMSELF STARING WITH A STRANGE INTENSITY THRU THE SAFETY GLASS AT THE HAND OUTSIDE. IT WAS ALMOST AS IF A PREMONITION HAD WARNED HIM THAT THIS WAS THE LAST VISUAL IMPRESSION HE WOULD EVER HAVE OF HIS OWN TIME! THEN A HAND PULLED A LEVER, AND DARKNESS RUSHED IN!



HE WAS CRUSHED BY A SENSE OF BEING TOTALLY LOST... OF BEING ADRIFT IN TIME AS WELL AS SPACE! HE WAS OPPRESSED BY A TERRIBLE SENSE OF ALONENESS HERE ON THIS TINY 'ILE IN AN UNKNOWN SEA! AND AT FIRST, ALL HE COULD DO WAS SQUAT ON THE SAND AND SOB PITIFULLY



I HATE TO LET YOU TRY IT! I HAVE A FEELING THAT THE MACHINE'S STILL FAR FROM PERFECT!

WHEN I VOLUNTEERED, SIR, I WAS AWARE OF THE RISK!



AND NOW, STARING ABOUT HIM, HE WAS FILLED WITH THE BITTER KNOWLEDGE THAT THE MACHINE HAD BEEN IMPERFECT!



IT WAS A SUDDEN SHARP PANG OF HUNGER THAT BROKE THE LETHARGY, AND HERALDED THE AWAKENING OF HIS INSTINCT FOR SURVIVAL!



THE LETHARGY NEVER RETURNED. FROM THAT MOMENT ON, HE WAS CONSTANTLY ENGAGED IN A STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE! HE SET TRAPS

HE BUILT A CRUDE SHELTER.



HE FASHIONED SOME GARMENTS FOR HIMSELF.



HE CULTIVATED A SMALL PLOT OF LAND...



HE NEVER STOPPED TOILING TO STAY ALIVE! THE BUSY WEEKS STRETCHED OUT INTO MONTHS, AND THE MONTHS INTO BUSY YEARS... UNTIL ONE DAY HE REAL ZEP...

WEEKS LATER HE WAS STILL CLINGING TO HIS NAME, SAVORING IT AS HIS LAST SHRED OF IDENTITY, WHEN SUDDENLY HE SAW...



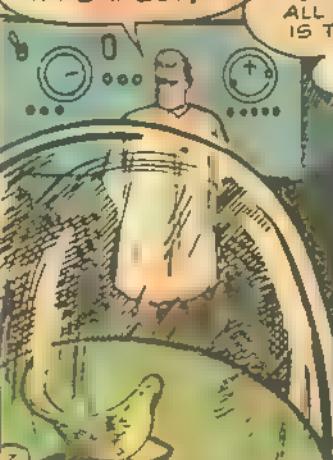
QUICKLY, HE BUILT A FIRE AND HOPEFULLY STOOD OVER IT, SHOUTING AND WAVING HIS SHIRT! THE VESSEL CAME CLOSER, BUT HE STILL COULD NOT TELL IF HIS SIGNAL HAD BEEN OBSERVED...



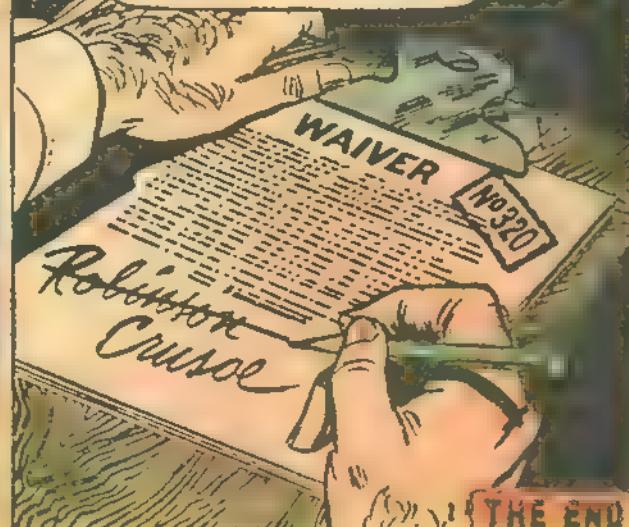
AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE FUTURE THAT HE HAD FORGOTTEN...

HE'LL NEVER RETURN! THE MACHINE IS IMPERFECT!

TOO BAD! WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHERE HE LANDED OR IN WHAT CENTURY! ALL WE KNOW FOR CERTAIN IS THAT WHEREVER HE IS, WE CAN NEVER RESCUE HIM!

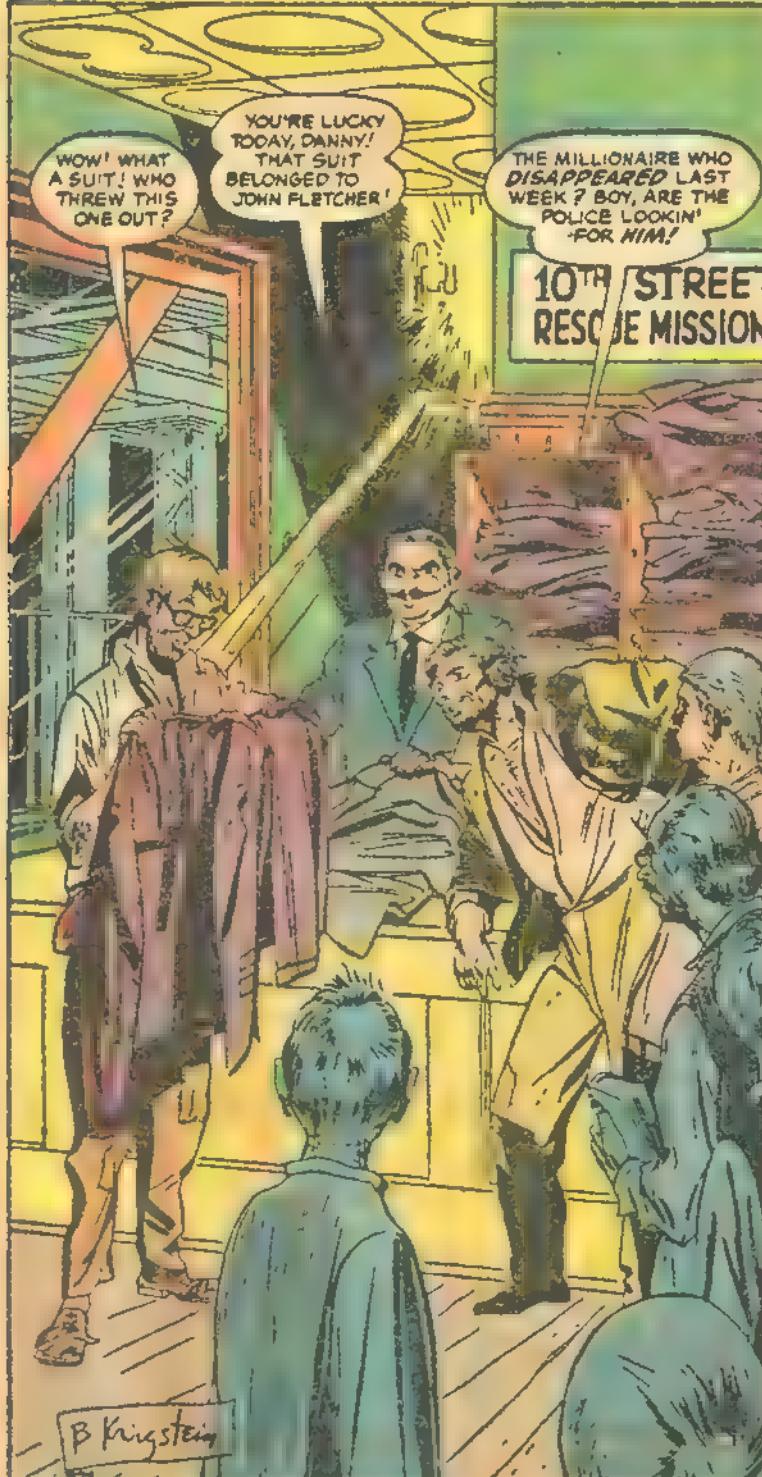


WE MIGHT AS WELL CROSS HIS NAME OFF OUR ROSTER!



LUCK IS LIKE A COIN... IT HAS A GOOD AND A BAD SIDE! AND IT'S NOT ALWAYS POSSIBLE TO TELL WHETHER IT'LL COME UP HEADS OR TAILS! MAYBE IT ISN'T LUCK BUT SOME STRONGER FORCE THAT GUIDES OUR DESTINIES WITH CRUEL IRONY, FOR OFTEN WE START WITH SOMETHING THAT SEEMS GOOD LUCK AND TURNS INTO A NIGHTMARE! THAT'S HOW IT WAS WITH...

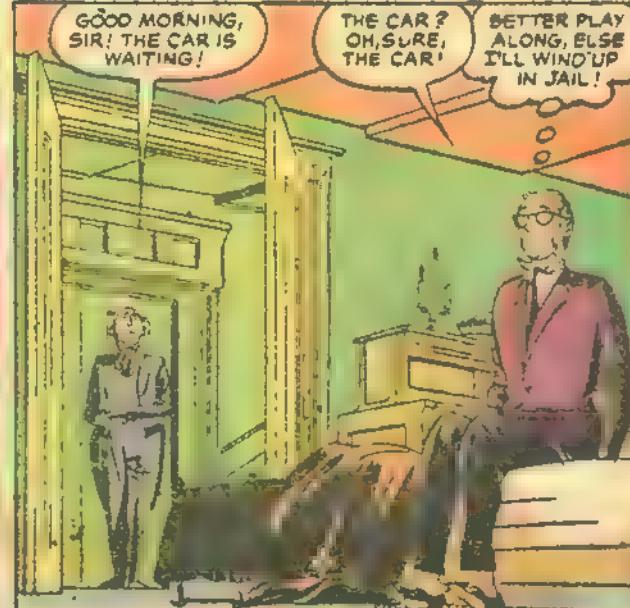
the SINISTER SUIT



BEEN A GOOD DAY FOR ME! NEW SUIT
AND NO POLICE TO CHASE ME! (YAWN!)



WHERE AM I? HOW'D I GET
IN HERE? BETTER SCRAM
BEFORE THEY CATCH ME!



JUST A
MINUTE,
SIR!

WH... HUH?
LET GO OF
ME...



YOU FORGOT THIS
ON YOUR DRESSER,
SIR!

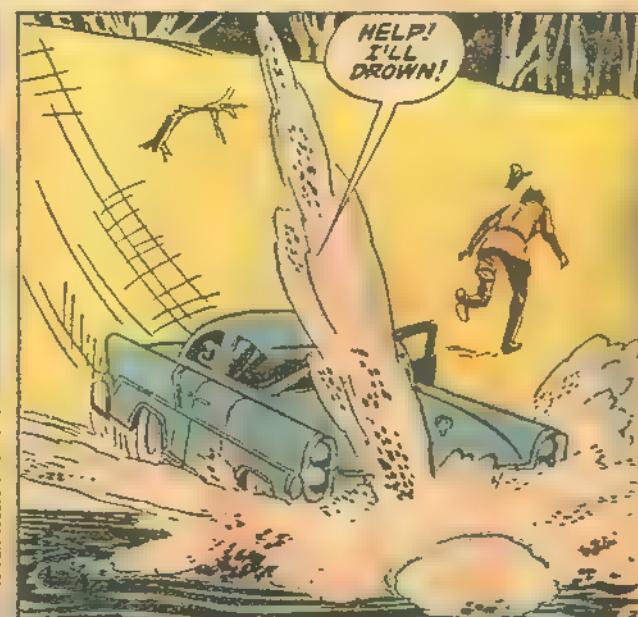
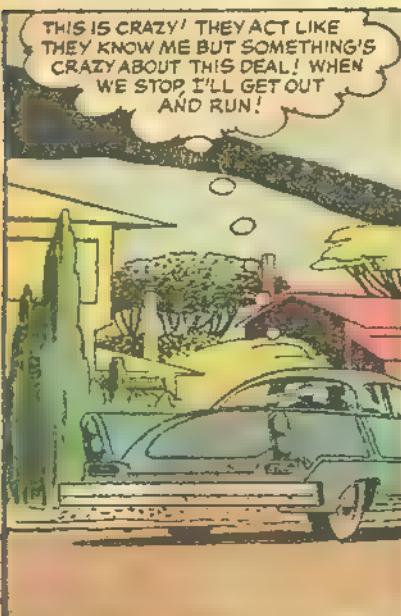
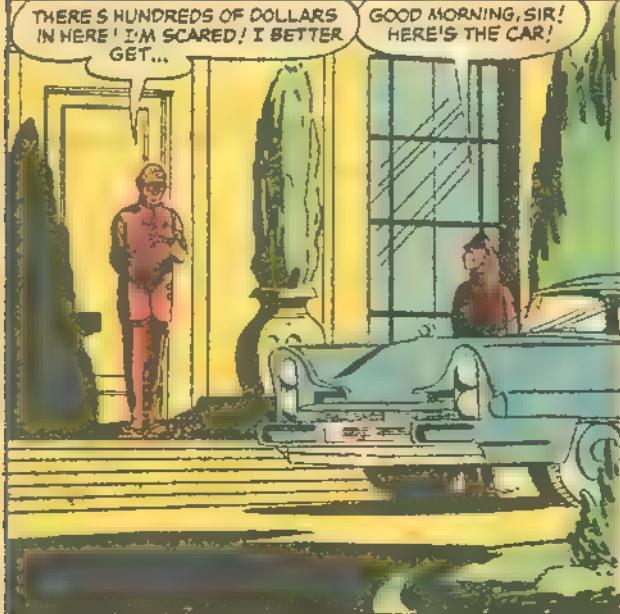
OH, YEAH, SURE! I
FORGOT IT!

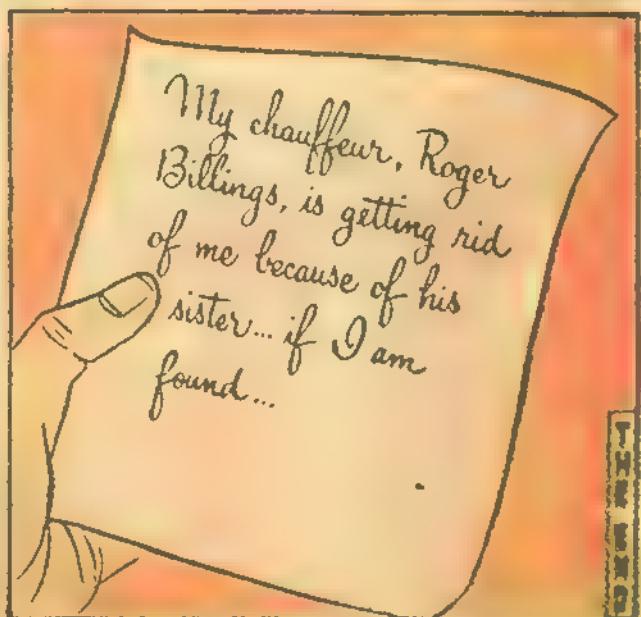
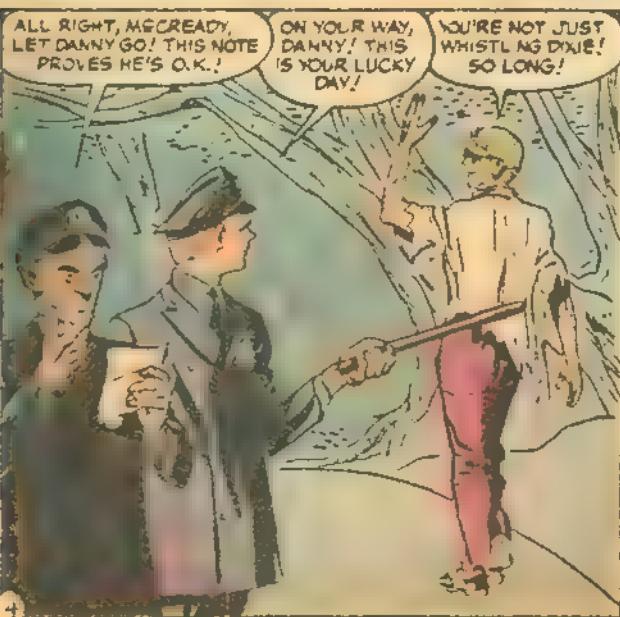


THERE'S HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS
IN HERE! I'M SCARED! I BETTER
GET...

GOOD MORNING, SIR!
HERE'S THE CAR!

WHAT ARE THEY GONNA DO TO ME?
HOW CAN I GET AWAY?







The Weight of the World

THE thin-faced, scrawny little fellow who walked into Harry's gym one night looked terribly embarrassed. His name was Horace Poole, and he stood back shyly watching a group of massive men taking turns at the punching bag.

There was a crowd of onlookers, but no one paid any attention to Horace until a tall, well-built fellow approached him. "Come here to work out?" the muscle-man asked, eying Horace carefully.

Horace blinked respectfully at the man's size, and he wondered if he were an attendant at the gym. "I was thinking about signing up for a body-building course," Horace admitted. "I'm not in the best physical condition and I never seem to have much strength."

The man sighed sympathetically, and Horace noticed enviously how the man's chest swelled out strongly.

"That's too bad. Perhaps if you developed a better appetite and ate the right kind of foods you might be able to pack some more meat and muscle on your frame. As a starter, why don't you step on the scale near the door to learn your weight. Sometimes, that alone gives you enough incentive to build yourself up."

Horace followed his instructions. On his way out, he fumbled in his pockets for a penny and then stepped upon the scales. He squinted unhappily at the weight indicated on the card and resolved to improve his diet. He was about to toss the card away when he noticed the inscription on the reverse side: "Your fortune is on this card. As the bearer of this token, you shall possess powers that will allow you to accomplish miraculous feats."

Horace stepped outside to the street and his pinched cheeks smiled at the printed nonsense. His attention was suddenly diverted when he saw a truck careening down the hill toward a crowd of people crossing at the corner. Normally, Horace would have dashed to safety along with a few other of the people. But now, oddly, he was propelled forward. He whirled into the path of the onrushing truck with his hand extended into the air. He barely touched the hood of the truck, but it stopped instantly. Horace hardly realized that he was still clutching the weight card in his outstretched hand.

Shouts of admiration filled the air.

"He's saved our lives! He's a hero! Did you ever see such a display of strength?" A moment later, the truck driver leaped out

of his cab and joined the chorus.

"My, brakes went dead on me!" he explained excitedly. "If you hadn't stopped me, there might have been a terrible accident."

"Are you sure your brakes didn't grab finally?" Horace asked in confusion. "You see, I'm not very strong and . . ."

Everybody about him laughed happily. A reporter came by and insisted on interviewing all the bystanders on Horace's rare courage, strength and presence of mind.

"What a break on my beat!" he exclaimed. "I can see the headline now: 'MUSCLE MAN TRAPS TRUCK WITH BARE HANDS!'"

When Horace finally tore himself away from the throng of admirers, he caught sight of himself in a store window he passed. He stared in surprise. His thin frame suddenly seemed compact and wiry. Even his face showed a strength and sturdiness of character that he had never seen there before.

His boss and fellow workers gathered around him and lauded him on his heroic deed the next day. He felt that he was the same frail Horace Poole he had always been, but suddenly everyone seemed to marvel at his strong masculine appearance.

20 DRAPE'S BEST CHIC SMART DRESSES

ASSORTED DRESSES in SILK, WOOL, COTTON & RAYON ALL SIZES in GOOD CONDITION

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Enclosed find \$1.00 Deposit. I will pay postage
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Now! Listen to your favorite radio programs STATIC FREE with this handy DYNAMIC RADIO. Fits in the palm of your hand, it needs no tubes, no batteries, no electricity. Powered by a strong Germanium Diode (originally developed for radar) this compact DYNAMIC RADIO will pick up your strongest local station. It's both practical and entertaining. Makes a perfect gift for young and old alike. Children thrill to it. Only \$3.98 postpaid, or C.O.D. Order yours today. 10 day money back guarantee. Use handy order form now.



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Please send me _____ DYNAMIC RADIO(S) at \$3.98 each. It is understood that I may return it within 10 days if I am not fully satisfied.

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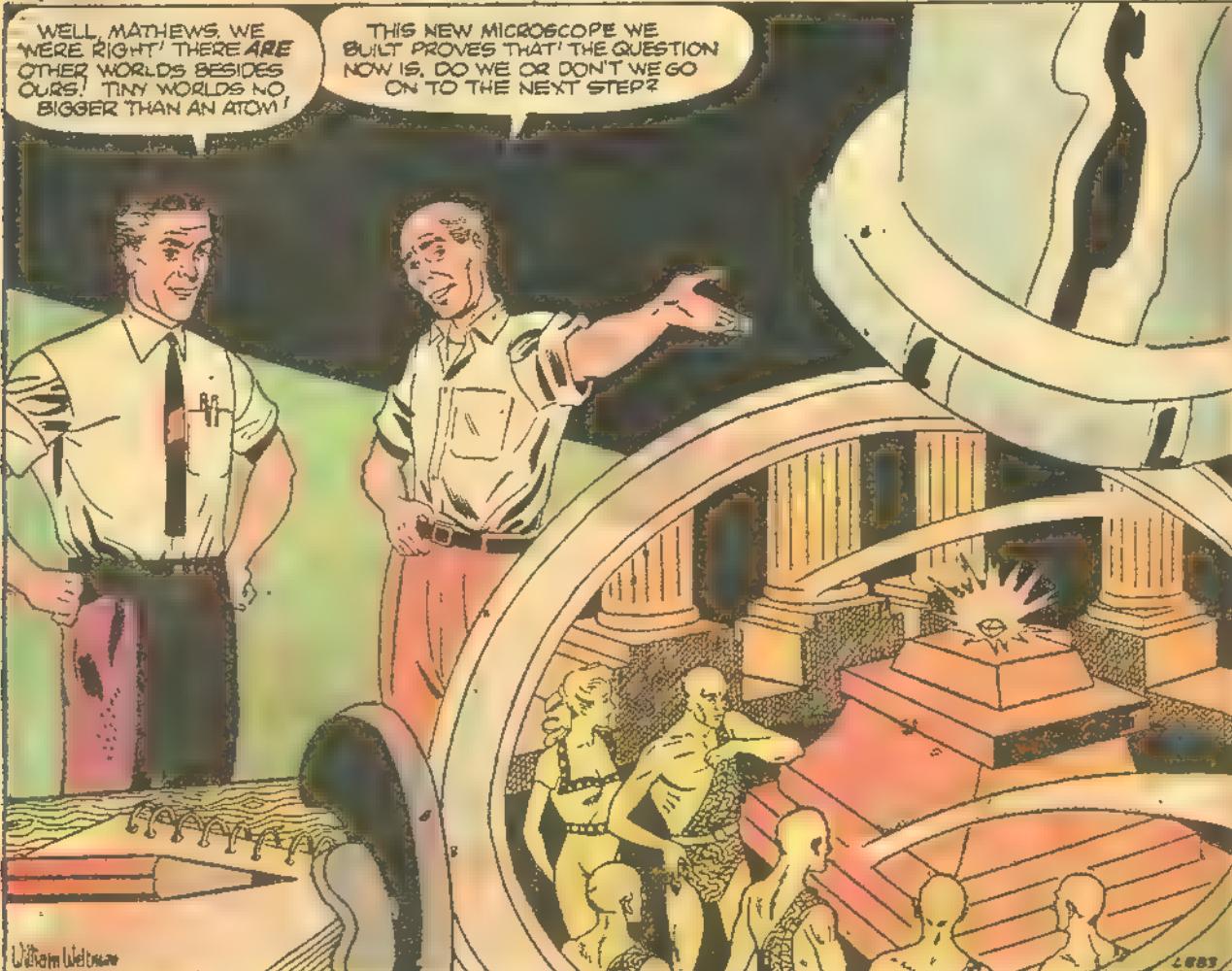
I enclose payment. You pay postage. Send C.O.D.

I COULD SEE MY FUTURE SO CLEARLY! A FUTURE OF POVERTY AND EMPTYNESS! BUT THERE WAS A WAY TO CHANGE ALL THAT! THE YEARS AHEAD COULD BE HAPPY ONES FOR ME IF...

I went inside the HIDDEN WORLD!

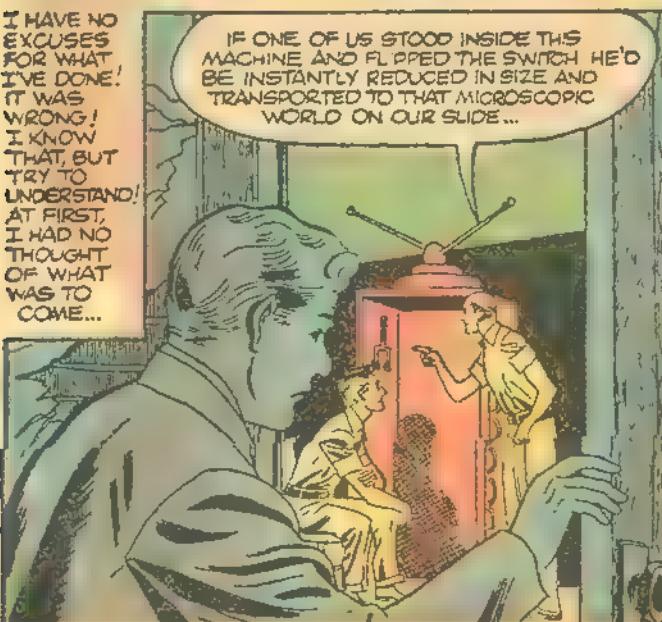
WELL, MATHEWS, WE WERE RIGHT! THERE ARE OTHER WORLDS BEHINDS OURS! TINY WORLDS NO BIGGER THAN AN ATOM!

THIS NEW MICROSCOPE WE BUILT PROVES THAT! THE QUESTION NOW IS, DO WE OR DON'T WE GO ON TO THE NEXT STEP?



I HAVE NO EXCUSES FOR WHAT I'VE DONE! IT WAS WRONG! I KNOW THAT, BUT TRY TO UNDERSTAND! AT FIRST, I HAD NO THOUGHT OF WHAT WAS TO COME...

IF ONE OF US STOOD INSIDE THIS MACHINE AND FLIPPED THE SWITCH HE'D BE INSTANTLY REDUCED IN SIZE AND TRANSPORTED TO THAT MICROSCOPIC WORLD ON OUR SLIDE...



AT FIRST, I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND! I WAS JUST THE NIGHT WATCHMAN! I LISTENED, BUT IT MADE NO SENSE...

ACCORDING TO OUR CALCULATIONS, HE'D BE RETURNED TO THIS WORLD IN EXACTLY ONE HOUR UNHARMED! BUT CAN WE BE SURE?

THERE'S ONE WAY TO FIND OUT! ONE OF US COULD RISK IT!



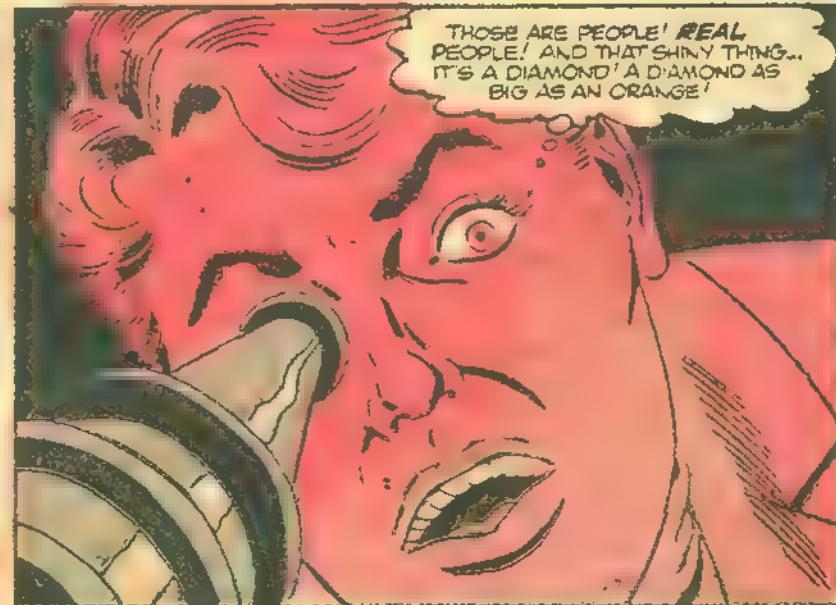
PERSONALLY, I'M NOT ANY OUG
TO BE THE GUINEA PIG, AND I DON'T
IMAGINE
YOU ARE
EITHER!

I'M NOT! ANYWAY,
HERE'S EDDIE. IT'S LATE!
LET'S FORGET IT FOR
TONIGHT, EH, BLAKE?

I GUESS WE'LL BE GOING!
COVER THE MICROSCOPE AND
LOCK UP,
WILL YOU,
EDDIE?

YES! SURE, MR.
MATHEWS!

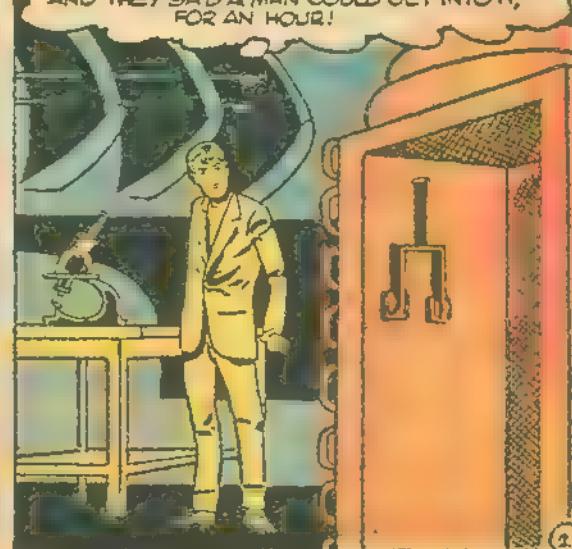
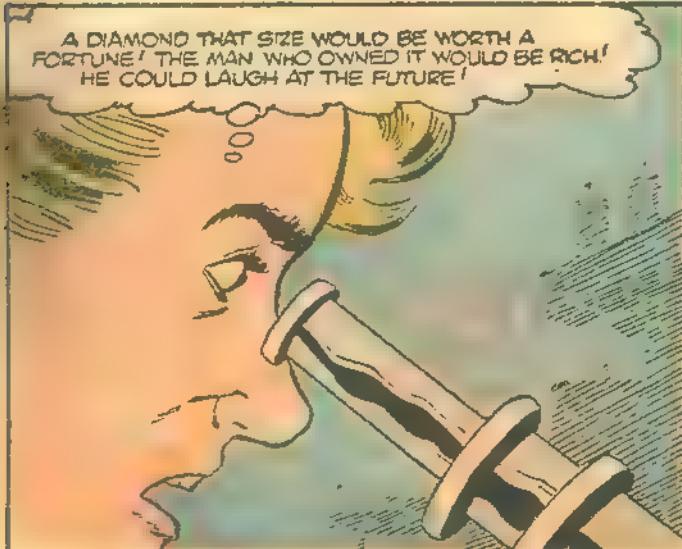
THAT'S FUNNY! I THOUGHT
I SAW SOMETHING MOVING ON
THAT LITTLE MIRROR...



CAN YOU SEE HOW IT WAS? THE HAIR STOOD UP ON THE BACK
OF MY NECK! BUT I COULDN'T TEAR MY EYES AWAY FROM THAT
DIAMOND!

A DIAMOND THAT SIZE WOULD BE WORTH A
FORTUNE! THE MAN WHO OWNED IT WOULD BE RICH!
HE COULD LAUGH AT THE FUTURE!

A MICROSCOPIC WORLD! THIS IS WHAT
BLAKE AND MATHEWS WERE TALKING ABOUT!
AND THEY SAID A MAN COULD GET INTO IT
FOR AN HOUR!



I'VE NEVER BEEN A THIEF! BUT I WAS
FED UP BEING A NIGHT WATCHMAN AND
THAT DIAMOND WAS THE ANSWER TO ALL
MY PROBLEMS!

THEY SAID ALL A MAN
HAD TO DO WAS STAND LIKE
THIS AND PULL THE
SWITCH...

I HAD TO RISK IT! I PULLED THE
SWITCH AND SUDDENLY IT WAS AS
IF MY HEAD WAS FULL OF LIGHTS!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? THESE
LIGHTS! I CAN'T SEE...



THE LIGHTS ARE GONE!
I'M HERE! IN THAT OTHER
WORLD. AND THERE'S THE
DIAMOND

I WANTED TO SHOUT TO SING! BUT I DIDN'T! I REMEMBERED IT
WOULD BE AN HOUR BEFORE I WAS RETURNED TO MY OWN WORLD!
I STAYED HIDDEN.



THEY'VE ALL LEFT! THERE'S
NO ONE TO STOP ME! ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS TAKE THE
DIAMOND AND WAIT!

TEN SECONDS
MORE...



TWO-TONE REVERSIBLE

AUTO SEAT COVERS

MADE OF FLEXTON — SERVICE GAUGE
PLASTIC FOR LONG WEAR

• Waterproof. Easy to attach to seats for good fit. Roomy and neat. Elastic shirring and reinforced overlap side grips insure over-all seat coverage. Will dress up your car's interior and give protection to seat upholstery. Whisk off mud, oil, sand, grime with a damp rag for bright as new appearance. Sewn with nylon thread for long wear and durability.



TWO-TONE

STYLE #400

Snake Zebra Design—Printed Plastic can be used on either side. Gives happy distinctive dress up appearance. Front or Rear Seat

\$2.98



TWO-TONE

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Leopard Cowhide design on Printed Flexton Plastic Leopard on one side, Cowhide on the other. Either side gives beauty to your car's seats. Never gets dirty for it cleans with a white cloth or damp cloth front or rear.

\$2.98

ORDER FROM MANUFACTURER AND SAVE!

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5 day Money Back Guarantee!

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Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

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- Split Seat \$2.98 Solid Seat \$2.98
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ORDER TODAY!

YOU ARE MIDDLE AGED AT 26! MANY WELL KNOWN HEALTH METHODOLOGIES

CURE EXERCISE!

WELL KNOWN PROFESSOR

says:

Exercise is essential for the 40-year-old as for the man in his mid-twenties. In other words there is no truth in the theory that people should exercise less as they grow older. Exercise, like a change, helps to keep everyone healthy and physically alert.

JOE BONOMO

says:

In his efforts to keep his body in shape he has found that exercise helps to tone up muscles and stimulates circulation and therefore it is necessary a part of daily routine to brushing one's teeth.

As above, well-conditioned body and mind is essential to help one keep from the bad pack of school nights through life.

JOE BONOMO is Vice of a mysterious figure. Woman of the "Daily Mirror" Modern Apollo contest. Star of Universal Pictures International authority on health. In fact Author, Publisher. The sale of his books and magazines is in the millions.

BERNARD MCFADDEN

says:

As an authority on health, he believes that the human body should stand at the head of the list. Many of your people already at the top in their ability to bending their bodies can recommend you most highly. His writing for all possible success.

JACK DEMPSEY

says:

I consider your Vibrant Health Course for the above-mentioned physical development as one of the best. The success and short cuts you receive with your system of body development are unique. I consider one of the best.

BOYS FROM 8 TO 80:

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Greater

HEALTH • STRENGTH • HAPPINESS

Fathers of all ages who want to make a real success out of themselves — a New Life, Bigger and Stronger — HERE IT IS! Joe Bonomo's New and Complete VIBRANT HEALTH COURSE is priced to give you real Value. Total of "ONE DOLLAR AND 10 MINUTES A DAY IS ALL THAT YOU NEED!" Your Course is written in plain, blunt, locker room language. Can Give You amazing results. Contains: 101 Body Facts, Lectures, 121 Muscle Charts, 31 Training Table Talks. Features 4 great new principles to a longer healthier life "Psycho-Power", "Rhythmic Progression", "Vibro-Pressure", "Tonic Relaxation". Test for less than 5¢ a day... plus 10 minutes

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YOU WILL BEGIN TO ENJOY THE THRILL AND ADMIRATION OF YOUR GREATLY IMPROVED BODY ALMOST FROM THE FIRST DAY YOU START — SO HURRY, DON'T DELAY! WRITE TODAY!

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16 PAGES Over 200 Illustrations—Checklist of Healthful Habits on Weight Control—Living and Gaining—Vitamin Chart—The Right Foods To Eat—Body Part Lectures Plus Exercise Features to keep you physically and mentally fit at all hours.

MAIL THIS NO RISK COUPON TODAY!

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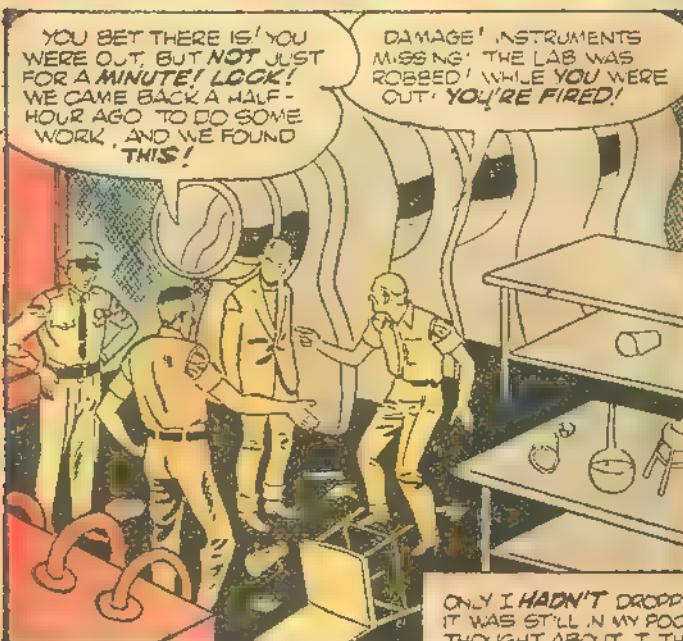
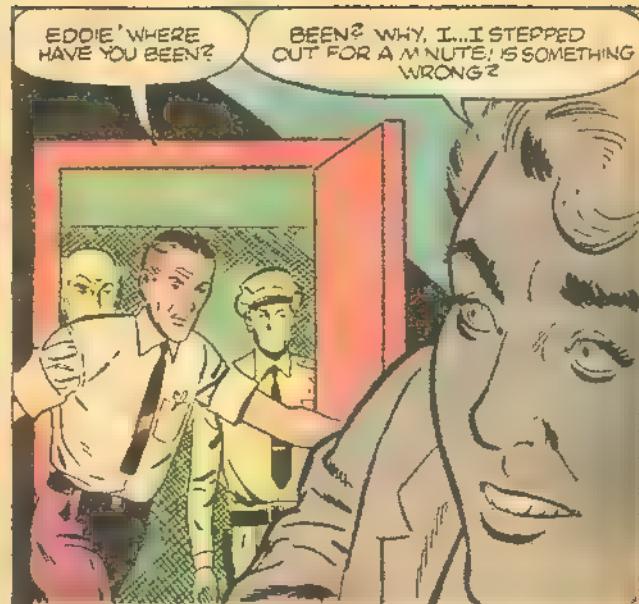
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I TOOK THE DIAMOND! I FONDED IT AND THEN I SLIPPED IT INTO MY POCKET AND WAITED, AND ALL AT ONCE, THE TEMPLE VANISHED!



I ALMOST LAUGHED! THEY KNEW I'D BEEN AWAY, BUT NOT WHY! AND WITH THE DIAMOND IN MY POCKET, WHAT DID I NEED THESE FOOLS FOR?



I WALKED OUT, CHUCKLING! I WAS HAPPY, BECAUSE IN MY POCKET THERE WAS A FORTUNE! BUT I DIDN'T CHUCKLE FOR LONG...

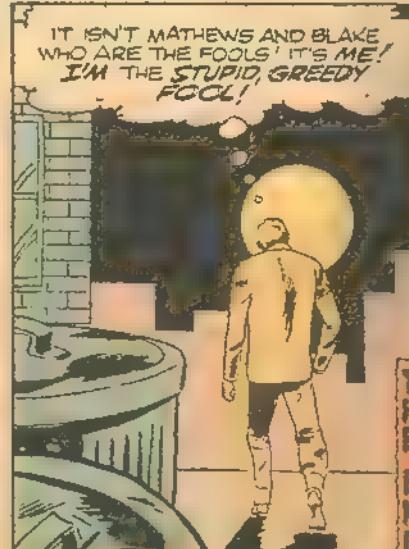


ONLY I HADN'T DROPPED THE DIAMOND! IT WAS STILL IN MY POCKET. WHEN I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE TRUTH HIT ME HARD!

NO! I CAME BACK TO MY NORMAL SIZE, BUT THE DIAMOND CAME FROM A MICROSCOPIC WORLD! THE DIAMOND IS STILL ITS NORMAL SIZE, TOO, BUT THE SIZE IS MICROSCOPIC!



I WANTED TO CRY, AT THE END, BUT TEARS WOULDN'T HAVE HELPED! I COULD ONLY MOAN, WONDERING HOW LONG IT WOULD BE BEFORE I COULD FIND ANOTHER JOB...

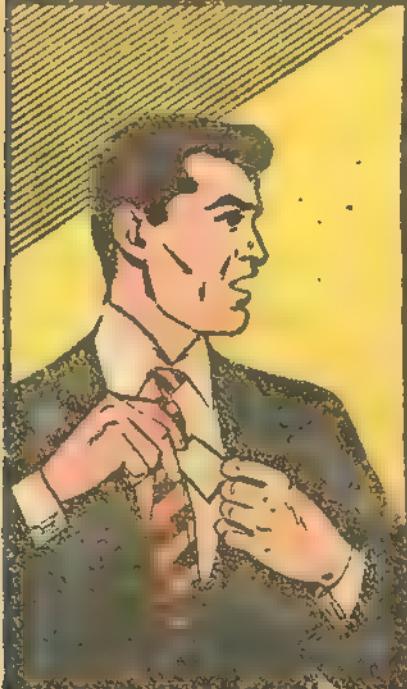


THE END

...CONTINUED

Then, as he began to notice the change in himself at it was reflected to him in mirrors or in store windows, he realized that the weight card possessed a mysterious power.

In the weeks that followed, Horace kept the weight card with him at all times. For the first time, he was asked to join



the office bowling team. For the first time, he hefted the bowling ball easily and scored strike after strike to cinch his team's win over an opposing office force.

"I guess we must have been blind before we read that newspaper story about you, Horace," one co-worker explained. "You always seemed so quiet and withdrawn before. You certainly had us all fooled. We thought you were a weakling, but I'll bet even your muscles have muscles. Who ever would have guessed you'd be such a tower of strength!"

Horace felt so good that he began to lose his nervousness. He relaxed more, developed a

splendid appetite and in no time at all looked as sturdy and self-confident to himself as he did to everybody else. Then one day, when he reached in his pocket for the magic weight card, it was gone!

Anxiously, Horace hurried to the gym. As he entered, he noticed the burly athlete he had met the first day talking to a timid, meek-looking man. As Horace watched, the little man headed purposefully to the scale.

The sweat-shirted athlete smiled at Horace. "He's getting the same break you did," he said knowingly. "Now that you no longer need it, he can benefit from the card. I run this business for my dad, but he contributes the magic cards that help guys like you. In turn, you can help him out if he gets temporarily tired or too occupied to perform his job."

"His job?" Horace echoed blankly.

"Of course," the burly fellow replied. "Carrying the whole world on his shoulders can be tough sometimes, even for him. That's why he needs guys like you to help out during emergencies."

It was then that Horace noticed the name "Atlas" printed on the door of the private office in the back of the gym.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1932, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF

STRANGE STORIES OF SUSPENSE, published bimonthly, at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1954.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, CLASSIC SYNDICATE, INC., 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y.; Editor, STAN LEE, 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y.; Managing editor, MARTIN GOODMAN, 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y.; Business manager, MONROE FROELICH, JR., 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y.

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None.

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5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and biweekly newspapers only.)

(Signed) MONROE FROELICH, JR.

Swear to and subscribed before me this 21st day of September, 1954

(SEAL)

TESS GOLDBERG

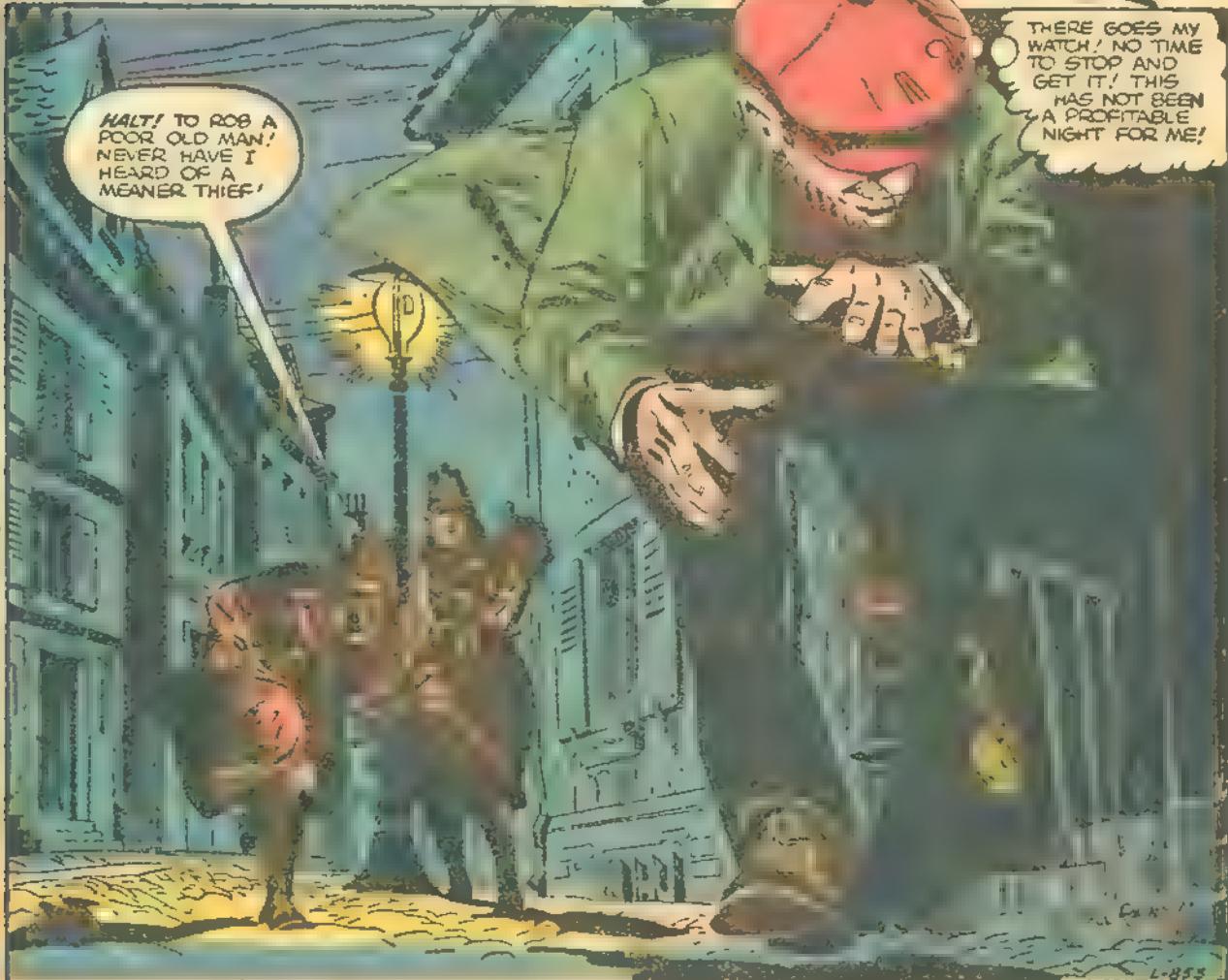
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MARCH OF DIMES



THERE WAS UNREST IN THE LITTLE NATION BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN! A MEAN, PETTY THIEF NEEDED A NEW WATCH! ONE THING HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE OTHER UNTIL THAT THIEF, KONRAD BRUGY, TURNED TRAITOR WHEN HE DISCOVERED THE AMAZING SECRET OF...

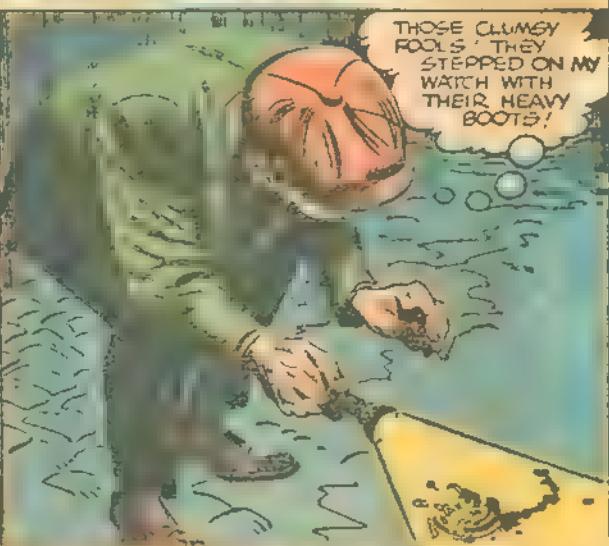
the TERRIBLE TIMEPIECE!



PETTY THIEF, KONRAD BRUGY TURNED A CORNER, DODGED INTO AN ALLEY, HIS HEART POUNDING SO WILDLY HE WAS SURE THE POLICE WOULD HEAR IT...



HE RETRACED HIS STEPS AFTER THE SOUND OF THE RUNNING POLICE HAD FADED IN THE DISTANCE...



NEXT DAY, KONRAD BRUGY SOUGHT TO REPLACE HIS WATCH AT A PAWN-BROKER'S SHOP...

I HAVEN'T MANY TIME-PIECES AT THE PRICE YOU'RE WILLING TO PAY, BUT THIS ONE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE A VERY STRANGE HISTORY!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN BUYING A HISTORIC ANTIQUE; I WANT A WATCH THAT WILL KEEP TIME, THAT LOOKS LIKE A STOP WATCH!

THE STORY BEHIND THIS WATCH IS NONSENSE! FRANKLY I'VE NEVER EVEN BOthered TO VERIFY IT, BUT IT'S A GOOD TIMEPIECE WITH THE ADDED FEATURE OF A STOP-WATCH DEVICE!

I DON'T NEED SUCH A DEVICE! WELL, LET'S SEE IT, ANYHOW...

KONRAD PRESSED THE "STOP" BUTTON! THE SWEEP-HAND HALTED! AND THEN THE THIEF STAGGERED BACK, GAEPING WITH ASTONISHMENT...

WAIT! START THE WATCH AGAIN! IT'S TRUE, THAT STORY OF THE STOP WATCH! IT DOES HAVE AN ADVERSE EFFECT ON GRAVITY! MURRY, LET ME DOWN!

BUT NOW IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE?

THE STRANGE TIMEPIECE'S EFFECT COVERED ONLY A LIMITED RANGE, AND HAD NO EFFECT ON THE ONE WHO HELD IT! AS THE DAZED THIEF WANDERED OFF, THE PAWNBROKER AND ALL ABOUT HIM SETTLED SLOWLY TO THE GROUND.

I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT! BUT IT REALLY WORKS! THIS IS A MARVELLUS THING! WORTH A FORTUNE!

KONRAD BRUGY AT ONCE TRIED TO CASH IN ON THE TIMEPIECE, BUT HIS EFFORTS ONLY BROUGHT ANGER.

FOOL! YOU BRING A STUPID TOY IN WHEN OUR COUNTRY IS FEETHING WITH HATE FOR THE COMMUNISTS! INSTEAD OF WASTING TIME, YOU OUGHT TO BE IN THE ARMY READY TO FIGHT OUR ENEMY!

TOY? B-UT SURELY THERE MUST BE A SERIOUS USE FOR IT!

HE MET WITH CONTEMPT AND REBUFF EVERYWHERE HE WENT...

YOU SEE, WHEN I START THE WATCH AGAIN, YOU SETTLE BACK TO THE GROUND!

GET YOURSELF AND THAT CAR OUT OF THIS PLANT! THERE ARE RIOTS AGAINST THE ENEMY. WE'RE MAKING ARMS TO FIGHT THEM. WHEN WAR COMES, AND YOU WASTE MY TIME WITH NONSENSE!

KONRAD HAD NOT THOUGHT OF HELPING HIS NATION RID ITSELF OF THE REDS, NOR DID HE NOW, AS HE VISITED A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL ...

SUCH A DEVICE, IF IT WORKS, WOULD BE EQUIVALENT TO TRIPLED OUR AIR FORCE! ONE OF THEM WOULD KEEP IT AIR-BORNE NO MATTER HOW BADLY IT'S HIT!

IT WORKS, SIR! LET ME SHOW YOU!

THIS IS FANTASTIC! LET ME DOWN AND WE'LL ARRANGE AT ONCE TO MANUFACTURE THESE STOP WATCHES!

MY PRICE IS... TEN MILLION AMERICAN DOLLARS!

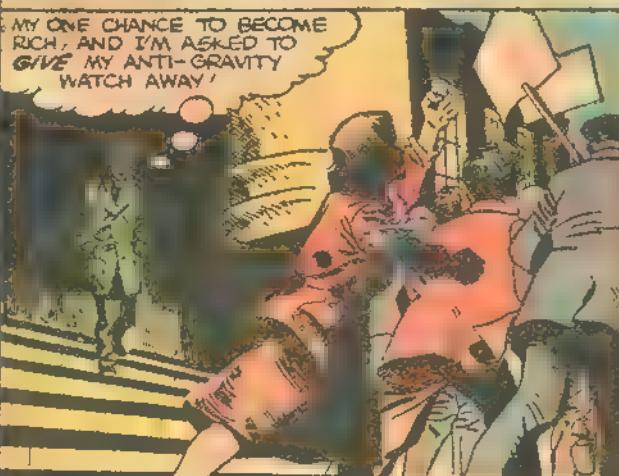
TEN MILLION! WHY WE CAN'T AFFORD ANYTHING LIKE THAT AMOUNT! SO MUCH HAS BEEN PAID OUT FOR WEAPONS AND PLANES ALREADY! I THOUGHT AS A PATRIOTIC GESTURE YOU'D GIVE IT TO YOUR COUNTRY!

GIVE... FOR NOTHING? NO! NEVER!



EVEN AS THE GREAT SHOWDOWN NEARED, AND EVERYWHERE PEOPLE RALLIED TO HELP THROW OFF THE RED YOKE, KONRAD THOUGHT ONLY OF HIS OWN PURSE ...

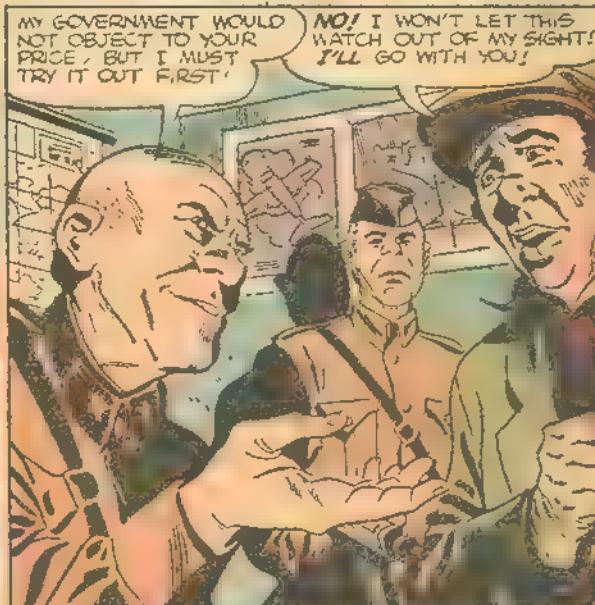
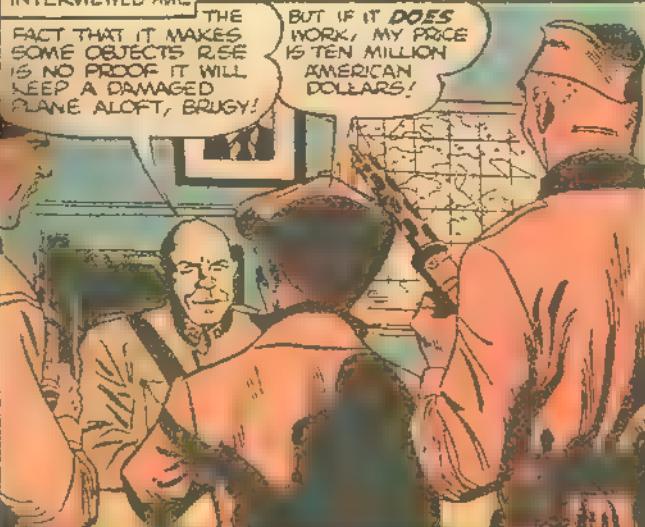
MY ONE CHANCE TO BECOME RICH, AND I'M ASKED TO GIVE MY ANTI-GRAVITY WATCH AWAY!



THAT NIGHT, KONRAD BRUGY SLIPPED OVER THE BORDER! IT WAS MORNING BEFORE HE REACHED THE COMMAND POST OF THE ENEMY'S AIR FORCE! COL. IVAN GOROVSKY INTERVIEWED HIM.

THE FACT THAT IT MAKES SOME OBJECTS RISE IS NO PROOF IT WILL KEEP A DAMAGED PLANE ALOFT, BRUGY!

BUT IF IT DOES WORK, MY PRICE IS TEN MILLION AMERICAN DOLLARS!



MY GOVERNMENT WOULD NOT OBJECT TO YOUR PRICE, BUT I MUST TRY IT OUT FIRST!

NO! I WON'T LET THIS WATCH OUT OF MY SIGHT! I'LL GO WITH YOU!

PERHAPS YOU'RE NOT AWARE, BRUGY, THAT THERE HAS BEEN OPEN REVOLT IN YOUR COUNTRY! YOUR OFFICIALS ORDERED OUR TROOPS OUT SHORTLY AFTER DAWN THIS MORNING!

MY OFFER TO SELL YOU MY STOP WATCH STILL GOES!

I'M GOING TO GIVE YOUR PEOPLE A LITTLE TASTE OF YOUR STRENGTH! A GOOD-SIZED BOMB DROPPED ON THE CAPITAL WILL SHOW THEM WE MEAN BUSINESS! YOU STILL WISH TO COME WITH ME?

OF COURSE! WHAT IS THERE TO FEAR? THIS WATCH OF MINE WOULD KEEP YOUR PLANE FROM FALLING, NO MATTER HOW BADLY IT MIGHT BE HIT!

A TWO-TON BOMB WAS LOADED ON THE PLANE, AND SOON, WITH THE VICIOUS COL. GOROVSKY AT THE CONTROLS, KONRAD IN THE COCKPIT BEHIND HIM, THE PLANE TOOK OFF.

THE FIGHTER-BOMBER MET HEAVY ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE AS IT APPROACHED THE CAPITAL OF KONRAD BRUGY'S COUNTRY.

WE'RE HIT, BRUGY! WE'LL CRASH... UNLESS THAT TRICK WATCH OF YOURS WORKS!

SEE HOW IT WORKS, COLONEL!

THERE, COLONEL! WE'VE STOPPED FALLING! NOW DO I GET MY PRICE?

YES, BUT WE'LL DISCUSS THAT LATER! I'VE REACHED THE CENTER OF THE CAPITAL! HERE GOES THE BOMB...

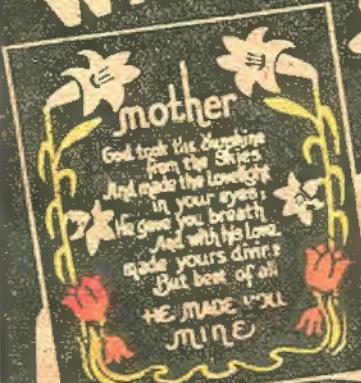
IT WAS BOMB AWAY! BUT KONRAD'S STOP WATCH HAD AN ADVERSE EFFECT ON GRAVITY FOR THE BOMB, TOO! THE TINY FUSING PROPELLER IN THE BOMB'S NOSE SPUN SWIFTLY!

IN A FEW SECONDS, TIME RAN OUT FOR THE VICIOUS COLONEL, FOR KONRAD BRUGY, AND FOR THE TERRIBLE TIMEPIECE!

THE END

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

*Sell these popular Patriotic
and Religious Mottoes*



WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. R.M. P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

Draw Me!

**YOU MAY WIN
\$375.00 SCHOLARSHIP
IN PROFESSIONAL ART**

Winner gets a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in commercial art, illustrating or cartooning. You are coached, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Many top artists have studied with this school, founded over 40 years ago. As winner you also get a drawing outfit and a series of valuable art textbooks. If you like to draw or sketch, enter this contest. Try for a free art course!

Member of National Home Study Council
Washington, D. C.



3 **ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 3947**
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD

5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for April 1957 contest must be received by April 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

USE 1 COUPON

then pass this page on to a friend.

1 **ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 3947**
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
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(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____

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Name _____ AGE _____

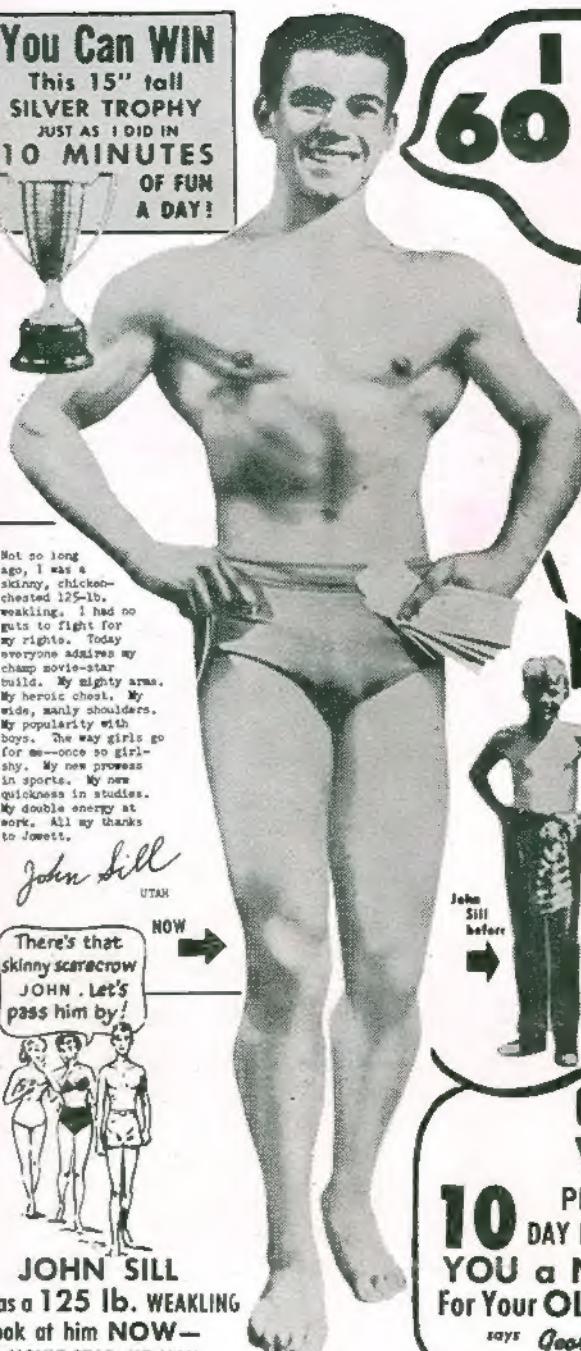
Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

You Can WIN
This 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY
JUST AS I DID IN
10 MINUTES
OF FUN A DAY!

**I GAINED
60 LBS. OF SHAPELY
POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!**



Not so long ago, I was a skinny, chicken-chested 125-lb. weakling. I had no guts to fight for my rights. Today everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My mighty arms. My heroic chest. My wide, manly shoulders. My popularity with boys. The way girls go for me—once a girl-shy. My new prowess in sports. My new quickness in studies. My double energy at work. All my thanks to Jowett.

John Sill
UTAH

There's that
skinny scarecrow
JOHN. Let's
pass him by!

NOW



JOHN SILL
was a 125 lb. WEAKLING
Look at him NOW—
A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN

from Head to Toe

as **YOU**
can be
soon!

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, A WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the **BEST** by **TEST**, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER!

Which of these
2 ME'S is **YOU**?

that 125 lb.
CHICKEN-CHESTED SISSY below
WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

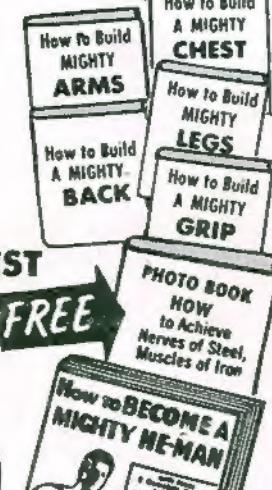
NO! friend you
don't have to be
SKINNY any more
just mail **NOW**
the **FREE**
coupon below
as I did. Soon
YOU can add
7 inches to your **CHEST**
3 inches to each **ARM**
and the rest
in proportion
just as I did.

Come on, PAL, NOW
YOU GIVE ME
PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME...AND I'LL GIVE
YOU a **NEW HE-MAN BODY**
For Your **OLD SKELETON FRAME**.

says **George F. Jowett** World's Greatest
Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

THIS MAY BE
YOUR LAST
CHANCE
TO GET FOR
ALL 5 **10¢**
PICTURE
PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE
BEEN SOLD FOR
\$1 AND MORE



GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Men Contest



BOTH FREE FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. MA - 75

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—E. F. Kelley
Director
Physical

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses. 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

